

Highest of all in Leavening Power—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

FROM ALL AROUND THE CITY.

Current Local Events of the Day Briefly Told.

Bits of Facts and Gossip Gathered on the Streets by Times Reporters—Points Political, Social and General Happening Yesterday.

What's Going on To-day

HUSTINGS COURT—Criminal cases.

Y. M. C. A. HALL—Conference and opening of the convention.

HARMON DEPT. Y. M. C. A. BUILDING—Frais service.

UNITED BRETHREN CHURCH—Illustrated lecture.

409 CAMPBELL AVENUE—Musical and magic lantern entertainment.

1124 CAMPBELL AVENUE—Bohemian glass blowers.

VIRGINIA COLLEGE—Prof. Raybill's recital.

TRINITY M. E. CHURCH—Monthly conference.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC—World's Fair lecture.

Kennery's Case May Come Up To-day.

The case of the commonwealth against Thomas S. Kennery, is set for trial in the Hustings Court to day.

Guards Met Last Night.

The weekly meeting of the Roanoke Machine Works Guards was held at their armory last night. The attendance was larger than usual.

Dance in the Firey Building.

A very pleasant dance was held at the Firey building last night by a party of gay young people, who held the boards from 8 o'clock until after midnight.

Trinity M. E. Church Conference.

The regular monthly church conference of Trinity Methodist Church will be held this evening. A large attendance of the members is desired, as important business will be before the body for consideration.

Placing the Letter Boxes on New Posts.

Postal Clerks Jacob Nabe and A. F. Brooks were occupied yesterday in placing the letter boxes in different sections of the city to the new iron posts that were erected by Capt. A. J. Banks. The thirty-nine letter boxes were formerly attached to the old lamp posts.

Suspected of Stealing a Lap Robe.

Police Officer Moss arrested a negro man last night near the market house who had in his possession a very fine lap robe, which he was trying to sell to the hackmen on the street. The negro was locked up to await an investigation this morning at the police court.

Preparations for the Hop.

All the preparations have been made for the hop that will be given by a number of young men at Hotel Felix Friday night, February 16. The music will be good, and nothing will be left out that will make the affair pleasant to the participants. Tickets can be procured at Catogni's.

St. Mark's Church Soon to be Finished Up.

The oak finish for the auditorium of St. Mark's Lutheran Church is being shipped to this city from Lynchburg under the direction of C. H. Fahnestock. The work of interior finishing will soon be done, and will make St. Mark's the handsomest finished church in the city.

Pleasant Entertainment Arranged for To-night.

A musical entertainment and magic lantern exhibition is to be held to-night at No. 409 Campbell avenue, the proceeds of which will go towards the Easter fund of Christ Episcopal Church. The entertainment is in charge of Mrs. Kinrier and Miss Booth.

The Recital at the College To-night.

The recital at the Virginia College for Young Ladies to-night, to be given by Prof. Raybill, promises being very well attended and altogether an enjoyable entertainment. Cars from the Terry building to the college will leave every twenty minutes after 7 o'clock to accommodate those who will attend.

Stanton Endorses the Chief's Plan.

Chief of Police Dyer received a letter yesterday from J. M. Waters, chief of police of Staunton, in which the plan of Mr. Dyer to organize a State association of chiefs of police was warmly endorsed. Chief Dyer has made this suggestion to the chiefs of all the larger towns in the State, and so far has received only favorable replies.

Elks Hold a Social Session After an Initiation.

Roanoke Lodge, B. P. O. E., met at their hall last night and, after transacting the usual business in ritual order, initiated one candidate into the hidden mysteries of the brotherhood. After adjournment a social session was held and the usual hour of fun and mirth was spent by the charitable and festive Elks.

"Sights and Scenes in Europe."

Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Burnett, of San Francisco, Cal., will present a finely illustrated lecture, "Sights and Scenes in Europe," at St. Mark's Lutheran Church Tuesday evening, February 20, at 8 o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. Burnett are former parishioners of Rev. Oliver C. Miller at San Francisco, and will give the entire proceeds for the benefit of St. Mark's.

Deed of Assignment Given.

A deed of assignment was recorded in the office of the clerk of the Hustings Court yesterday, in which J. A. McConnell conveys his real and personal property in this city to Michael Conroy, trustee, for the benefit of his creditors, which are in four classes. The deed names several parcels of real estate in the city, Mr. McConnell's personal property and the business and the fixtures of the place on Salem avenue known as Marshall's Cafe. The liabilities sum

up \$3,400 with assets more than amply sufficient to meet the liabilities.

Announcement of a Coming Marriage.

Cards have been issued announcing the approaching nuptials of W. W. O'Brien, of this city, and Miss Gertrude Hall, of Koldsville, N. C., which will take place Wednesday evening, February 21, at 6 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Hall, of Koldsville. The marriage ceremony will be performed by Rev. D. I. Craig, of the First Presbyterian Church, of that city.

Goods Must be Kept Off the Sidewalks.

Acting under the instruction of Council at its last meeting, Mayor Trout instructed the police department yesterday to carry out the ordinance which prohibits the display of goods for sale on the sidewalk beyond the building line. Chief of Police Dyer and the officers have notified the merchants in the various parts of the town, and in the future any violation of the ordinance will be dealt with according to law.

Concert at the Belmont M. E. Church.

The concert at Belmont Methodist Church last night passed off pleasantly, and was liberally patronized. The programme consisted of vocal and instrumental musical selections and recitations. One of the most pleasing features was several numbers by Messrs. Odon and Furbush, the blind musicians, who play with considerable skill. The proceeds, which amounted to a neat sum, go to the benefit of the church.

Lenten Services at Christ Church.

The Lenten services at Christ Church are well attended and the lectures of the rector are increasing the interest. After a short service of prayer and praise, the lecture is given, occupying twelve to fifteen minutes, so that all who attend get home by 6 o'clock. These services begin at 5:30 p. m. prompt on Mondays and Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays. On Wednesdays the service is held at the usual hour for midweek worship, 7:30 p. m.

Small Police Court Docket.

A small docket confronted Justice Turner at police court yesterday morning. Robert Cramer was fined \$2.50 for fighting and disorderly conduct. Jack Cole, a colored youth, paid a dollar for throwing stones in the street. J. E. Jefferson was fined \$1 for reckless riding on a bicycle. Emma Harris, for loitering on the street, was fined \$5. James Barlow was charged \$2.50 for using profane language, and Oscar Stewart and Willie Brown were fined \$10 for disorderly conduct.

Mrs. Emily Thorne, who resides at Toledo, Wash., says she has never been able to procure any medicine for rheumatism that relieves the pain so quickly and effectually as Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and that she has also used it for lame back with great success. For sale by the Charles Lyle Drug Company, druggists.

Another Interesting Lecture Last Night.

The illuminated lecture at the United Brethren Church on Franklin road by Prof. Wm. J. Johnson was more liberally patronized last night than on the previous night. The subject was "A Magic Trip Around the World" which the lecturer dealt with skillfully, revealing a vast fund of information concerning the noted places of this and foreign countries. The views were excellent and much more natural than those usually seen. Prof. Johnson will also lecture to-night and to-morrow night, the whole course being for the benefit of the United Brethren Church. Special arrangements have been made for children who may attend.

Ten days loss of time on account of sickness and a doctor bill to pay is anything but pleasant for a man of a family to contemplate, whether he is a laborer, mechanic, merchant, or publisher. James O. Jones, publisher of the Leader, Moxie, Tex., was sick in bed for ten days with the grip during its prevalence a year or two ago. Later in the season he had a second attack. He says: "In the latter case I used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy with considerable success. I think, only being in bed a little over two days. The second attack I am satisfied would have been equally as bad as the first but for the use of this remedy." It should be borne in mind that the grip is much the same as a very severe cold and requires precisely the same treatment. When you wish to cure a cold quickly and effectually give this remedy a trial. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by the Charles Lyle Drug Company, druggists.

The Bohemian Glass Blowers

HAVE removed to 1124 Campbell avenue for a short time, where they will manufacture different kinds of designs of glass in the presence of visitors. Everyone will get a present. They have also on exhibition the imitation of "Solomon's Temple," built of 10,000 different pieces of glass. The price of admission will be 10 cents for adults and 5 cents for children. Exhibition hours from 10 a. m. to 10 p. m.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC

Thursday Evening, Feb. 15.

DENMAN THOMPSON'S

BEAUTIFUL PLAY,

THE OLD

HOMESTEAD.

Presented by a larger and better company than ever before.

Original Scenery and Properties.

Seats on Sale at Johnson & Johnson's.

Prices - - \$1.00-75-50-25.

THE BASIN OF TENNESSEE.

Oh, the glorious Middle Basin,
The rose in nature's wreath!

With her purple sky and her hills on high
And her blue grass underneath.

'Tis here our fathers built their homes,
'Tis here their sons are free,

For the fairest land
From God's own hand

Is the Basin of Tennessee.

Oh, the fertile Middle Basin!
Proud Egypt's thrashing floor

Held not in the chain of her golden grain
Such fields as lie at our door.

Our daughters grow like olive plants,
Our sons like the young oak tree,

For the richest land
From God's own hand

Is the Basin of Tennessee.

Oh, the joyous Middle Basin,
Land of the mocking bird!

Where the flying feet of our horses fleet
In front of the race are heard.

They get their gameness from our soil,
Their spirits will ever be,

For the merriest land
From God's own hand

Is the Basin of Tennessee.

Oh, the loyal Middle Basin,
So quick for life and drum!

She stood in the breach on the Crescent beach
When the hated foe had come.

Her Jackson made our nation safe,
Her Polk an empire free.

For the truest land
From God's own hand

Is the Basin of Tennessee.

Oh, the glorious Middle Basin!
Can we be false to thee?

Sweet land where the earth and the sky
Gave birth

To the spirit of liberty!
No, not while our mads have virtue.

Not while our sons are free,
For the fairest land

From God's own hand
Is the Basin of Tennessee.

—Maury Democrat.

A COAL OF FIRE.

"He's a muf! all round, outside school work, I'm sure. Can't play cricket a little bit anyway," said Douglas Metcalfe.

"Rummy clothes he wears, eh? Hat looks as if it had come out of an old clothes shop," said Frank Newlyn.

"He's a sullen sort of beggar too. I suppose he's proud of his poverty; some fellows are like that, you know," George Marchant remarked.

All the three speakers were in the sixth form at Denmark House, and the boy they referred to was Herbert Grierson, who had just come to the school at the beginning of this term.

It was Saturday afternoon of a warm day in early summer, and the three boys were strolling down toward the bay, on the heights overlooking which the Denmark House stood. When they reached the beach, they found some half dozen other boys undressing preparatory to bathing. A large, broad beamed boat lay out in the bay. One or two other boys were now in it; among the rest Herbert Grierson.

"We'll swim out to those fellows and have a dive from the boat," Douglas Metcalfe said. In two minutes the two were swimming toward the boat, followed closely by Tippoo, Douglas' terrier. They scrambled into the boat. The others were now in the water, with the exception of Grierson, who stood at the bow ready to dive. His clothes lay beside him, with his hat on the top. A sudden spirit of mischief seized Douglas.

"Let's see if he is as good at swimming as he is at Virgil," he whispered to his companions.

"Own up now, Douglas. You're a bit jealous of Grierson. You're afraid he's going to run you hard for dux, old chap," Newlyn said.

"Oh, as to that, I don't care much one way or the other," replied Metcalfe, with a show of carelessness. "But I fancy I'm his match at swimming anyhow. We'll see in a minute or two."

As he spoke Douglas pretended to stumble against Grierson's clothes, and recovering himself struck the hat with his hand, and sent it spinning into the water.

"Hullo, that was jolly clumsy of me!" he exclaimed.

In a moment Grierson was in the water after his hat, which the breeze had caught and carried to a considerable distance out in the bay. Tippoo was before him, however, and swimming toward the hat.

"Now then. He's got a pretty good start. We'll see who reaches the hat first. But I must send that little rascal Tippoo back," said Metcalfe, who was one of the best swimmers in the school. He leaped into the water and struck out with all his strength in the wake of Grierson.

All were now watching the chase of the hat with interest and laughter and cries of "Go it, Douglas," "Strike out, Grierson," "The hat's going to win."

It was quite clear that Herbert Grierson was a strong and expert swimmer. For a little Douglas Metcalfe did not gain a yard upon him, but presently the onlookers could see that the space between the two boys had narrowed. Metcalfe was, in fact, doing his very best, and it was with keen sensation of satisfaction and triumph that he at last overtook and passed his rival.

The hat was now floating a few yards in front of Metcalfe. The chase of it had proved a harder one than had been expected. Metcalfe and Grierson were now far out in the bay, and of course much beyond their depth. At this point a strong current swept past the bay. The River Glean emptied itself into the sea at the north horn of the bay, and this caused a current which set in a transverse direction across the bay, oceanward.

Both boys were by this time in the center of this sea stream. Metcalfe's hand closed upon the hat. It was his intention to swim back with it toward the boat and replace it upon the little pile of clothes, and thus put a triumphant finish to his swimming feat.

Metcalfe was now facing toward the shore again. Grierson had turned too. The latter was quite aware that Metcalfe had acted as he had done not to recover the lost hat and restore it to its owner, but in order to prove his superiority in swimming before the rest of the boys. The latter raised a cheer as they saw Metcalfe striking for the land again, holding the hat in his hand. Then they saw Metcalfe stop suddenly. The arm that held the hat dropped and disappeared below the water.

Grierson, now swimming a yard or two behind Metcalfe, gave a few vigorous strokes which brought him alongside the latter. But before he could stretch out a hand to prevent it Metcalfe's head went under. Grierson dived at almost the same moment. The boys in and around the boat held their breath.

"Something's wrong with Douglas. He's taken cramp or something," George Marchant said.

A minute went by, and they saw the heads of both boys reappear, a yard or two further out. Grierson was supporting Metcalfe with his right arm.

"I've cramp in my right leg and arm," Metcalfe said in a hoarse, low voice. "I'm afraid I can't swim a stroke farther myself."

"All right, try to tread water with your other leg; it will help a little. We'll be all right when we are once out of this current," Grierson replied quietly.

Yet Grierson knew that his task was not going to prove an easy one. For a few minutes he made little or no headway. Metcalfe hung upon his arm almost like a dead weight. Douglas was doing his utmost to help himself, but it availed very little, for, besides the cramp which had attacked him, he was exhausted by his efforts at first to overtake and outstrip Grierson.

Grierson struggled on, his burden impeding every stroke he made and lessening its effect. The boy felt his own strength ebbing fast. Unless he got out of the current in a few minutes more, he feared that all would be lost. But he was making progress and could see that the distance between the boat and himself was lessening.

"A minute more, and we shall be in smooth water," he whispered hoarsely to Metcalfe.

As he spoke Grierson changed Metcalfe from his left arm to his right and used the left for swimming. This gave him considerable ease and rest, and his next few strokes were freer and more vigorous. And now he felt the current decidedly lessening in force. He summoned up all his remaining energy in one last effort, and half a dozen more strokes brought him free of the current.

The two boys were in calm water, and now, too, they were met by George Marchant and Frank Newlyn, who relieved Grierson of his burden and took Metcalfe between them. In this order they reached the boat. There were many outstretched arms to help them in, and then the boat was towed to the shore.

Dr. Metcalfe, the principal of Denmark House and Douglas' father, was not a little alarmed at what had happened, though he did not show it. Both boys were immediately got to bed, and prompt measures taken to restore warmth and circulation to their chilled and aching bodies. These had the desired effect; in a day or two both Grierson and Metcalfe were back in class and playground.

The latter took an early opportunity of seeking Grierson alone.

"I have to thank you very much, Grierson," he said. "You saved my life at the risk of your own; there's no doubt about that. And the whole thing was my fault too. I am very sorry. Will you accept my best thanks, and try to forget my part in the matter? I'll never forget yours."

"Why, of course," Grierson replied, and there the matter ended.—New York Journal.

Her Bathing Togs.

The little boy was very much interested in a picture that his sister had had taken while at the seashore. It was a picture that had been taken "just for the fun of the thing" and not for distribution among her friends—one of those pictures that a girl keeps in her own room where none but her intimates may see it. This one showed the young lady and her "dearest friend" on the beach in bathing suits. Both of the girls were pretty and had good figures that the bathing suits showed to excellent advantage, but the picture seemed to be a source of endless speculation to the boy.

"Did you and Mamie wear them togs at the seashore?" he asked one day.

"Of course we did," she replied.

"Did you wear them short skirts and stockin's so's you could go in bathing?" he persisted.

"Certainly; what makes you ask such a question?"

"Oh, I dunno," he replied carelessly. "I thought mebbe you went in bathin' so's you could wear them togs."—Chicago Post.

Smokeless Powder Ruins Guns.

There seem to be some very serious drawbacks in the usefulness of the smokeless powder, on which the military authorities of the world have expended so much money lately. One of the latest discovered of these is that in some way it injures the guns in which it is used. A French newspaper says that the powder has done great damage to the steel guns of the Italian army; that at least 500 pieces of artillery have been rendered practically useless by it.—New Orleans Picayune.

Undertakers Don't Believe in Spooks.

An aged undertaker of this city was asked if he had ever seen any spooks. He laughed derisively and said: "No, and I don't if you will find any one in my line of business who believes in the existence of such things. We find there is nothing more harmless and pitiful than dead people."—Philadelphia Record.

Reason For Laughing.

"Why did everybody laugh so long over that story of old Boreby's? It isn't a bit funny."

"They were afraid he would tell another if they kept quiet."—Exchange.

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LAST BIG CUT OF THE SEASON AT JOS. COHN'S.

Twenty-five per cent Discount on all Suits